

## *THE LILY OF THE VALLEY OF THE FOX*

By W. Raymond Ruegnitz

Being an Account of the Quest of the Golden Girl.

### CHAPTER I

I SAW her looking out of her window. She was as radiant as the morn. Her locks flowed in golden profusion about her shapely shoulders. I felt that I could love her. But her name was Jane Hobbs. My hope for the future kept me alive.

## *HIGH SOCIETY: INSIDE VIEW* By Sklovsky & Cohen

F. Tennyson Neely ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ Paper 15 cents.

### CHAPTER I

DURING mechanics, it occurred to one of us to write a story of real swell society doings. This was caused by the glimpse of one of the kindergarten girls smoking a cigarette. (The authors continue to some length, but it is discovered that their idea of high society meant everything on the fourth floor or over, so we can find room for no more.)

## *FOR THE SWEET SAKE OF ONE LIGHT LOCK OF SORREL HAIR* By Herbert S. Rosenthal

A ROMANCE ∴ Herbert S. Stone, Chicago ∴ Price \$1.00.

### CHAPTER I

FOR the sweet sake—but no, my heart fails at the very outset. What is it Carlyle says: “Count no man happy till he pays his gas bill”? Ah, I have it. What though a green mist surmounted of gold haunts my living hours? I dream. I feast over careless words let fall. “Mein herz schlaegt um deinetwegen!” Idiomatic use, but how true, alas!